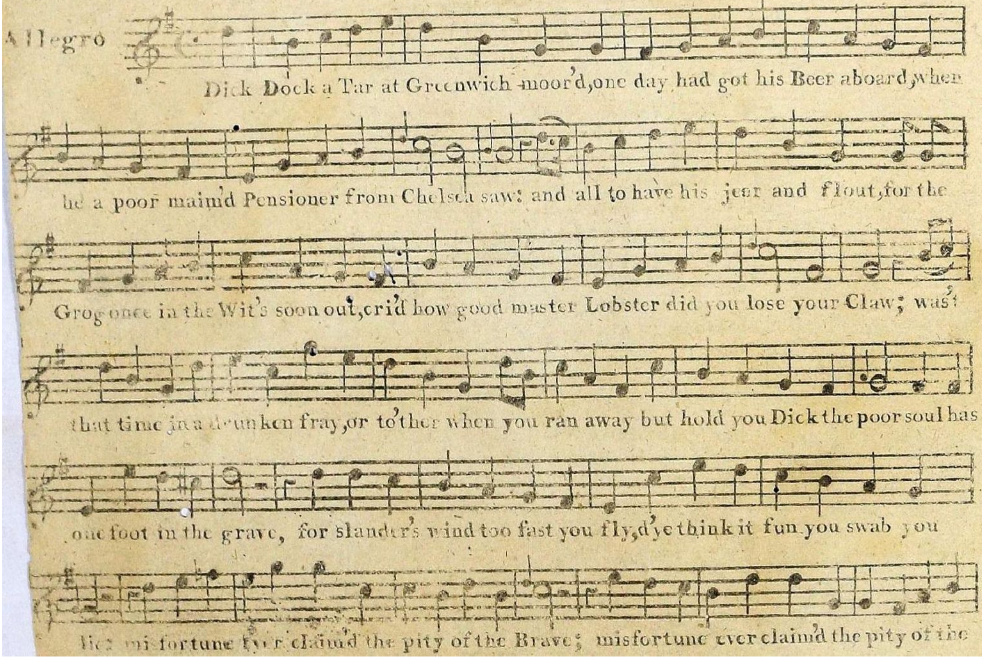
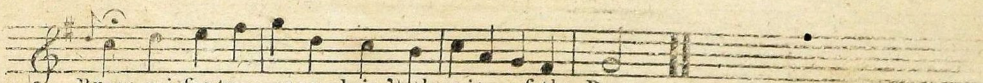
DICK DOCK.

Composed by Mr. DIBDIN. Sung by Mr. JOHANNOT.





2

Old Hannibal in words as gross,
For he like Dick, had got his dose,
To try a bout at wrangling, quickly took a spell:
If I'm a Lobster, master Crab
By the information on your Nab,
In some scrimmage or other, why they've crack'd your shell.
And then, why how you hobbling go,
On that Jury-Mast your Timber Toe:
A nice one to find fault, with one foot in the grave;
But halt, old Hannibal, halt! halt!
Distress was never yet a fault,
Misfortune &c.

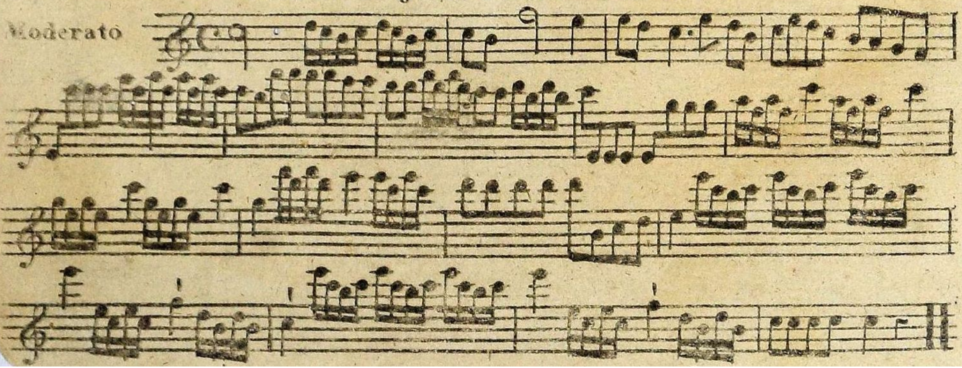
3

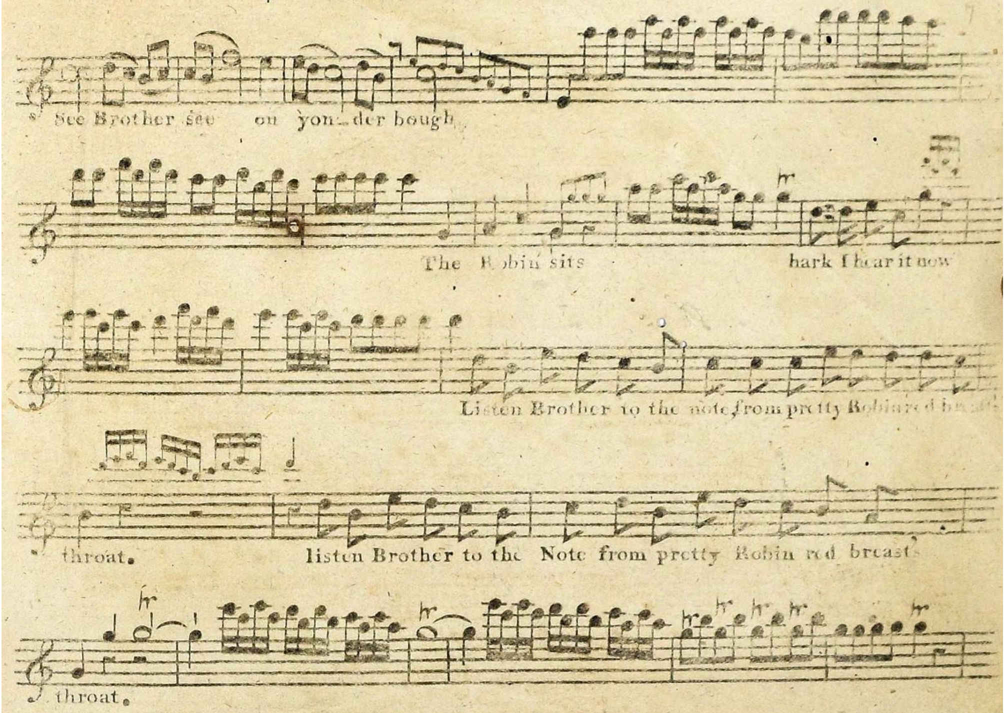
If Hannibal's your name d'ye see,
As sure as Dick Dock they call me,
As once it did fall out, I owed my life to you,
Split from my Horse once when 'twas dark,
And nearly swallow'd by a Shark,
You boldly plunged in, sav'd me & pleas'd all the Crew.
If that's the case then, cease our jeers,
When boarded by the same Mounseers;
You a true English Lion snatched me from the grave;
Cried Cowards do the Man no harm,
Damme do'nt you see he's lost his Arm,
Misfortune &c.

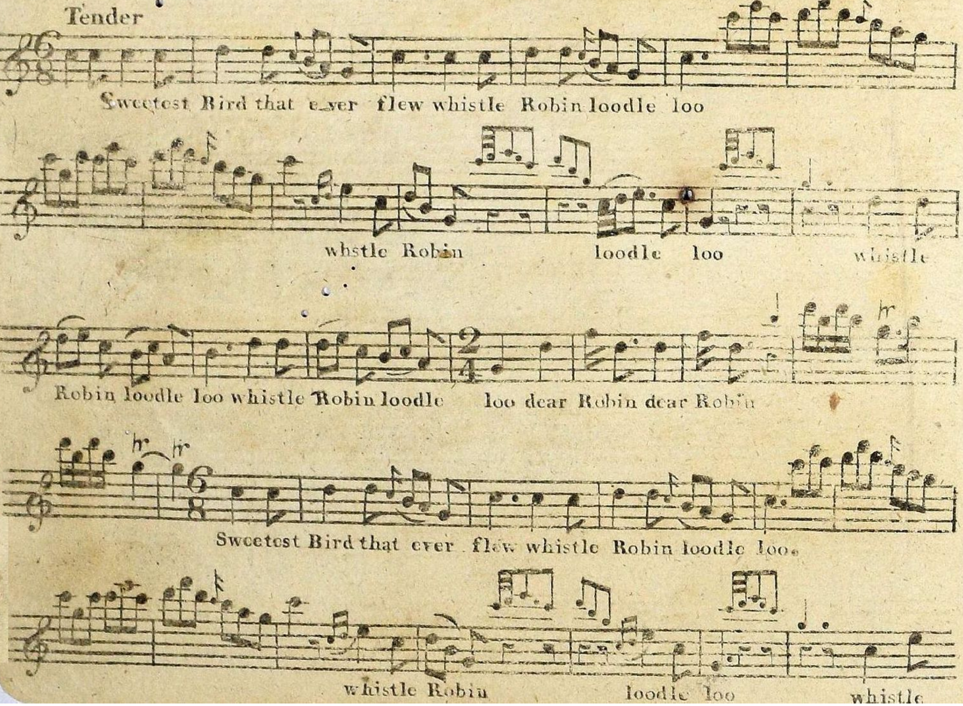
Then broach a Cann before we part,
A friendly one with all 'us heart,
And as we put the Grog about, we'll chearly sing,
At Land & Sea may Britons fight:
The World's example and delight
And conquer every Enemy, of George our King.
'Tis he that proves the Heroes Friend
His Bounty waits us to our end:
Tho crippled and laid up with one foot in the grave.
Then Tars and Soldiers never fear,
You shall not want Compassions Tear
Misfortune &c.

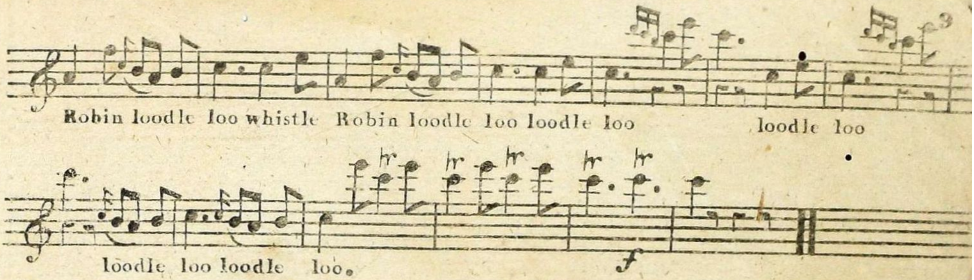
SEE BROTHER SEE.

A favorite Song in the Children of the Wood.

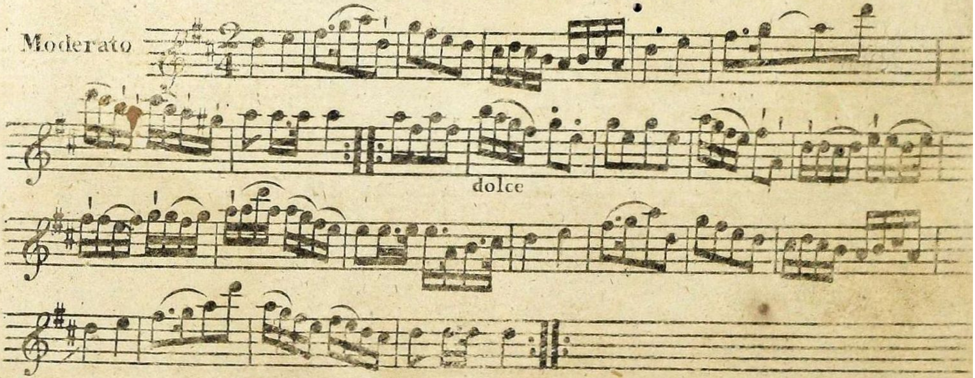



See Brother see on yon_der bough
The Robin sits
hark I hear it now
Listen Brother to the note, from pretty
throat.
listen Brother to the Note from pretty Robin red breast
throat.

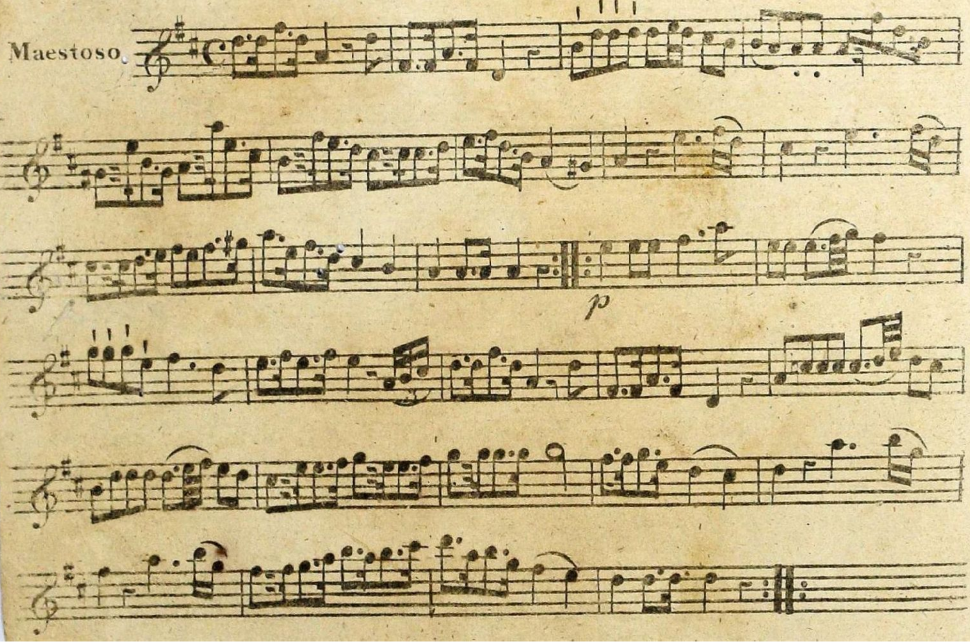
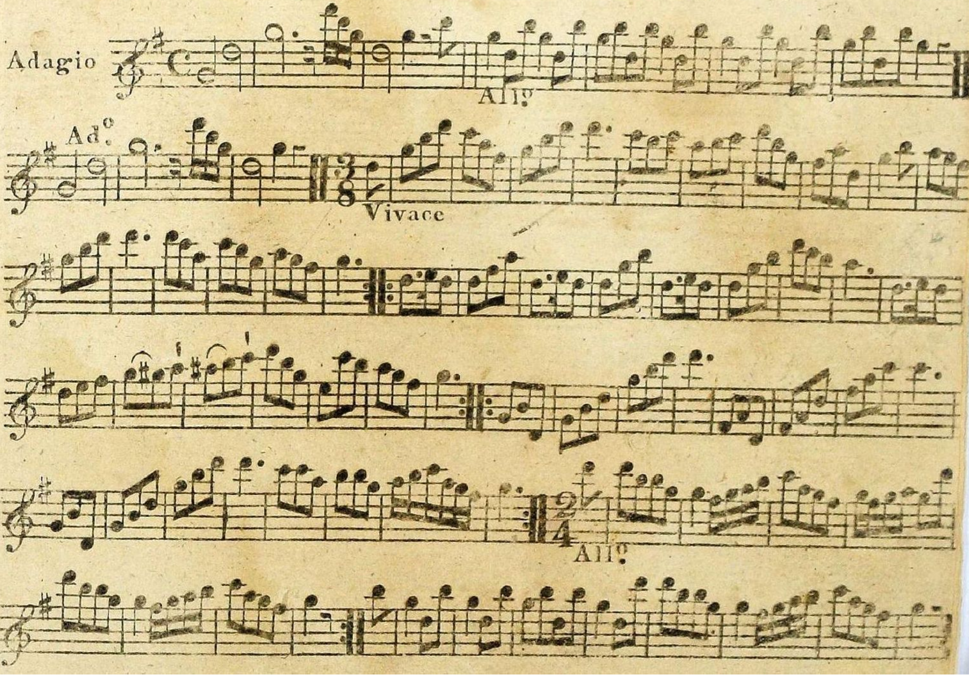

Tender
Sweetest Bird that e_ver flew whistle Robin loodle loo
whstle Robin loodle loo whistle
Robin loodle loo whistle Robin loodle loo dear Robin dear Robin
Sweetest Bird that ever flew whistle Robin loodle loo.
whistle Robin loodle loo whistle



THE VALENCIENNES MARCH



LORD MOIRA's MARCH



DUKE of GLOUCESTER's TROOP